

woolworth bldg.
once the highest
now quite low
even though

dead fish
gill
flutter
silver
tarnished

grocery
scallions
squash
mouthwash
for lovers

jap
scroll
gold
lanterns
gold
gold
dark sleeves

growing
frozen on a
jan. day
just thawed
out &
find that
a big tulip
is growing
out of
the sidewalk

-- Gloria Kenison

Millis, MA

Setting No Tables

The brown mouse moves like a shadow
Among branches and shadows
And sets no tables.

The gray mouse enjoys making statements
And likes to play hopscotch
In the afternoons.

By the roadside
A mutual uncle does a belly laugh
For a round of stale applause
And performs a quick reminiscence
For the sake of his wife.

The dried grass of the landscape
Understands only the hillside
And the roots of trees.

There is a future here.
Painted or real, the grass will be hidden in.